

PHILS SWEEP ON PENNANTWARD—"THREE AND TWO," VAN LOAN—DIAMOND AFFAIRS

FOURTEEN OUT OF TWENTY-FOUR SHOULD WIN PENNANT FOR PHILS

Boston and Brooklyn Face Heavy Handicap, While Moranmen, With an Even Break in West, Then Six Out of Ten in East, Should Be Easy Victors

Nothing short of a slump worse than any the Phillies have experienced this year can deprive Moran's hustling band of the National League pennant.

Boston has a chance, but its only hope lies in a Philly slump. A team with six first-class twirlers and some natural batting strength is hardly likely to lose more games than it will win now, with so much at stake, and it is necessary for the Phils to lose as many games as they win for Brooklyn or Boston to have any chance.

Braves or Dodgers Must Do the Almost Impossible to Win

The Phillies have 24 more games to play, and by winning 12 the team will finish with 86 victories and 68 defeats for the percentage of .558.

Brooklyn has lost six more games than the Phillies, and this difference is sure to spell disaster for Robinson's team.

Some time ago it was pointed out here that a percentage of 570 would enable any team to clinch the pennant.

Phillies Should Win 14 Out of 24 With Ease

Winning 14 out of 24 games should prove an easy task, despite the fact that all but four of the Phillies' games are to be played away from home.

Three games remain to be played in Pittsburgh, and it seems that the Phillies should take two of these games with Alexander in reserve.

Reds Are Primed to Battle Brooklyn and Boston

In Cincinnati the Phillies are scheduled for two games, which is another excellent break of luck, as the Reds are playing by far better ball than any Western team in the Tanager League.

The Phillies should get an even break in the double-header, particularly if Alexander is primed for the opening game of this series.

Even Break in West Should Satisfy Phillies

An even break in the West is all that the Philly rooters wish for, but it is safe to bet that Moran's band will do better.

Phillies Pitching Staff in Decidedly the Best Shape

Lack of seasoned pitching will handicap both Boston and Brooklyn, and neither team has enough dependable twirlers for a grueling finish.

Good Work of Mayer Big Boost to Moran's Chances

Even without Mayer in his early-season form, the Phillies' chances looked exceedingly bright, but now that the side-arm expert has returned to the form that made him the running mate of Alexander the Great, prospects are still brighter.

Even With Batting Slump, Phils Should Do Well in West

Lack of batting strength is almost certain to assert itself before the Phillies are in the West long, as the team has not batted well away from home all year.

Four-and-a-half Game Lead Looks Big Now

Any way one looks at it he must be convinced that the team's chances are bright. When a club has a lead of four and a half games, with less than a month to play, it must go to pieces completely to be passed in the stretch.

Captain Fleck, of Narberth, "pulled a Cravath" at the expense of Pitcher Kholer, of Gladwyne, in a Main Line League game on Saturday.

Four thousand local and out-of-town railroaders saw Philadelphia even up the series with Williamsport for the Pennsylvania Railroad Grand Division championship.

After winning 15 straight games, Danton A. A. went down to defeat at the hands of the Chinese University team, by the score of 12 to 6.

When Howard Let's see what a good scholar you can be— you've had a nice long vacation haven't you— now be mother's little man— there's the first bell—

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



THREE AND TWO

Charles "Gabby" Nelligan, the Only Deaf Mute to Play League Baseball, Joins "The Tourists" as Emergency Catcher—"Gabby" Is Likewise Dumb

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction

FOR 15 years Charles "Gabby" Nelligan played professional baseball. And though he is now selling cigars to fat customers, who see in him nothing more than a fat, bald, and unfortunate human being, there was a time when Gabby Nelligan cut a considerable figure in what the sporting experts are pleased to term "the world of athletics."

"Silly!" said Shad Roe. "Does he hit?" "Hit is his middle name!" said the scout enthusiastically. "You know when I went to school they told me that if a man lost one sense, the other senses were strengthened to make up for the loss."



"He never once talked back to an umpire."

tionable story or make use of an oath. An angel, you say? Oh, no, hardly that. Merely an unfortunate human being. Gabby Nelligan did not talk back to umpires because he could not talk at all. He did not listen to scandal and evil communications because he could not hear.

Gabby Nelligan was deaf and dumb from his cradle. There have been several deaf and dumb baseball players, but only one who worked behind the bat; and to the day of his death Jim Penny, the old scout, claimed the credit of Gabby's discovery.

"Shad! Roe, manager of the 'Tourists,' needed a catcher, to say nothing of a left-handed pitcher or two, and one good outfielder; and Jim Penny was sent forth into the bush country to round up the raw material. He found Gabby catching for a bush team in a bush league in a Western State, and hastened to make a report.

"A dummy catcher!" said Shad Roe. "Jim, you're crazy! Nutty! A dummy behind the bat! Where do you get that noise?" "I'm telling you," said the scout earnestly. "I heard about him and didn't believe it myself until I'd seen this fellow work. He's a wonder, Shad!"

"A mechanical catcher," said the manager, "is the worst kind of a catcher. The man I want has got to be able to see, smell, hear and talk once in a while. A dummy wouldn't be able to tell what was going on half the time, and he could only get in on a play after the other fellows had started it. He won't do, Jim. He wouldn't outguess anybody."

"You think not?" said the scout. "I

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

Table with columns for National League, American League, and Federal League, listing teams and their records.

PENNANT CHASE BACK IN 1908 HAD A FEW THRILLERS, ALSO

New York, Chicago and Pittsburgh Extended the Argument Somewhat—The Times Change Slightly as Years Pass in Sports

By GRANTLAND RICE

In Addition to Which— When C. J. Caesar ruled the game And Tyrus clobbered the Aspin Way, You may recall his smash at fame And how he poked the park each day.

You may recall how each fan cheered And whooped it up for him in Rome, When he was there and rightly geared To fetch the grand old pennant home.

But when old C. J. lost his smoke And Time bedulled his Batting Glim You know how long it took some bloke To slip the Big Kibosh to him.

How times have changed around the route! When Mottly fans do rooters run him? Do loyal fans yell "TAKE HIM OUT!"— You bet they do—and also "CAN HIM!"

O Tempora and Such Seven years ago the National League had about such a race on hand as it has today. It had three clubs romping on through September, and Pittsburgh, which it required a decision from the league to separate them at the finish.

Those three clubs were New York, Chicago and Pittsburgh—the old pennant guard of the National League. Their leaders were John McGraw, Frank Chance and Fred Clarke. And the three clubs they fed upon to a large extent were Boston, Philadelphia and Brooklyn—only the Giants quit feeding that year on Philadelphia when Coveleskie arrived.

The N. L. still has three contenders, romping through the stretch. But they are not New York, Chicago or Pittsburgh. They are the three 1908 feeders who seven years ago in that blazing finish were regarded as dubs supreme.

Back in 1908 around this stage of the battle the two clubs given the best chance to win were New York and Pittsburgh. Chicago was counted out. But the old Cub machine swung into line about mid-September for a final dash, and when the Giants broke in Philadelphia the three-cornered tie existed almost to the last day. The hope was torn to shreds in 1908, and it would likely be torn to shreds in 1915 if there was any dope left. Which there isn't.

L. H. K.—McGraw figures the National League race will not be decided until October. The odds are 2 to 1 he's right.

Hood Said Something (The same being applied to about 10 days hence, or thereabouts.)

Advertisement for RADNOR THE NEW ARROW COLLAR, featuring an illustration of a collar.

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Fatimas please so many men that they outsell any other cigarette costing over 5c. But it may happen that your taste won't fit Fatimas. That's nothing against you. Nor against Fatimas. But if your taste does fit Fatimas, you can feel doubly grateful. For of this you can be sure—Fatimas are cool and friendly to the throat and tongue. And they will never leave you "feeling mean" as long as you smoke within the bounds of reason. These tests show you how to prove this.

Because Fatimas are cool and because they can be smoked freely and often—they have rightly earned the title, "The Sensible Cigarette."

It simply remains for you to see if their taste suits you as well as it is suiting thousands and thousands of other men. Test Fatimas today.

You may find that their taste is exactly what you've been looking for in a cigarette.

Clip out these tests and try them on Fatima

Advertisement for FATIMA THE TURKISH BLEND Cigarette, featuring a pack of cigarettes and the text '20 Distinctively Individual 15 FATIMAS 15'.

SECRETS OF GOLFDOM BY A GOLF ANALYST

John Albert Scott writes golf from the standpoint of a student of his profession. He has spent the greater portion of his life on the links of Europe and America. He has studied the art and science of it from beginning to end, and he writes golf for you.

EVENING LEDGER Beginning tomorrow, Mr. Scott will discuss golf for the readers of the paper. Yardon's grip, the left hand, which he spent many days with Yardon, who is champion of Great Britain, and made photographs of the "left hand" which is famous the world over. He has written many of these articles. They begin tomorrow in the

EVENING LEDGER

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—AND TO THINK, CHARLEY, HONUS GOT PUT OUT OF A BALL GAME

Cartoon strip with panels showing a man in a suit and a woman in a dress. The man says 'I AM ABOUT TO PANTOMICULLY DELINEATE THAT BASE-BALLETICAL POSITION MADE FAMOUS BY HANDS VOGHNER! ATTENTION! FORWARD MARCH! HALT! IS NOT THAT A "SHORT" STOP MIGUEL?' The woman replies 'You think not?' and the man says 'I'